

The Stikeen River Journal

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WRANGEL, SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA, AND THE ALL-CANADIAN ROUTE TO THE YUKON.

VOL. 2, NO. 43.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA, SATURDAY, OCT. 21, 1899.

PRICE, 10 CENTS.

Extraordinary Value This Week in Teasel Down.

Colgate's Toilet Soap, Perfumes, Hair Oil and Bay Rum.

A Complete Line of Cutlery Silver-pated Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Lanterns, Oilcoats Oilsacks etc.

Our Stock of Hardware Crockery and Groceries are Complete.

Duncan McKinnon.

Hudson's Bay Company

(INCORPORATED 1670.)

(INCORPORATED 1670.)

**STEAMERS
Strathcona and Caledonia**

Running Regularly, During Season of Navigation, from

Wrangel to Glenora

Carrying Her Majesty's Mails. For Freight and Passenger rates apply to the Company's Agent

Duncan McKinnon

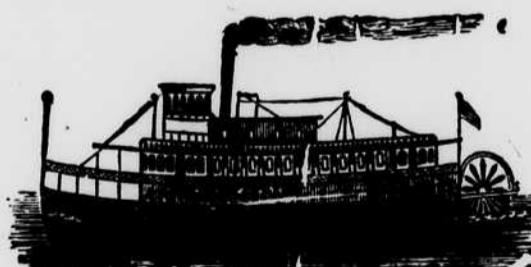
Store at Glenora and Teslin Lake Carry a full Stock of

**Provisions, Groceries
Dry Goods
Wines, Liquors and Cigars
Wholesale and Retail.**

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

CASCA TRADING AND TRANSPORTATION CO.

Operating the Magnificent River Steamer



CASCA

Capt. J. Whitmore, Master.

In connection with Pack Trains.

Prepared to do all kinds of PACKING and FORWARDING and making THROUGH RATES o Dease Lake and all other Interior Points.

Carrying the United States and Her Britannic Majesty's Mail.

Trading Posts at Telegraph Creek, Dease Lake and other Interior Points stocked with a Full Line of General Merchandise.

For rates and other information apply on board steamer or at

A. W. Jones

Five Sisters Block

Victoria B. C.

Reid & Sylvester

Fort Wrangel

Alaska.

Two Old Friends Meet.

Of a truth this is but a small world, and its area is daily getting more circumscribed owing to more rapid means of transportation. A striking proof of aforesaid smallness of this earth occurred in the office of this publication yesterday evening, when Mr. Louis Watson, of Watsonville, who has just returned from Dease lake met Mr. W. J. Smith of the Wrangel Fish Curing Co.

The two men were well acquainted on the diamond-fields of South Africa 30 years ago, where they were both engaged in mining for the precious stones during the stirring times of 1869-1876.

It is needless to state that they were both delighted to have a talk about old times, and we could not get in a word edgeways, in fact much of what the two gentlemen talked about was Greek to the scribe.

Mr. Watson is a man of brilliant attainments and wide personal experience and we would be glad to have him stay with us, but we are sorry to say he has left on the s.s. Cottage City to resume his duties on the staff of the "Victoria Colonist."

Art in Wrangel.

If any one imagines that the artistic spirit is dead in our city they have but to cast their eyes around our streets and note the varied business signs designed and executed by that past-master of his art John Stephens, among numerous others may be noticed his two latest achievements, viz; the sign of the U. S. Saloon, and even better yet the blazon of the "Hunters' Rest" in itself a veritable work of art. Mr. Stephens is one of our best known and respected citizens, and it gives us great pleasure to give praise where credit is due.

Kaake Mission.

S. R. Moon of the Kaake Mission has just returned from Kansas where he has been visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Moon has been engaged as missionary among the Kaake Indians continuously for the past eleven years and undoubtedly deserved the vacation and rest from his pastoral duties. He speaks in the highest terms of his congregation, and says that they are the brightest and most intelligent of Alaskan Indians.

The Edson Academy.

Prof. Edson intends in the near future erecting a building to be utilized as a Terpsichorean Academy. We have been privileged to examine the plans and specifications of same and they are most ornate. It will be a circular building with waiting, dressing and refreshment rooms included. The floor of the building will be composed of ingrain work, polished after a secret process of the Professor's own. The interior decoration will be mainly composed of classic reproductions of Correggio and Titian. The apartment which will be devoted to the dispensing of light refreshments will be a miracle of art, to attempt to depict it in accordance with the plans would simply beggar description, we may however state that among the numerous paintings will be that "Chef de ouvre" of Altheny Jones, "Napoleon crossing the Alps in an open boat." The waiting and dressing rooms will be a marvel of combined elegance and comfort, and the whole will be a great evidence of the enterprise and public spiritedness of our worthy citizen Prof. Edson, and will also be yet one more building of which our city may justly feel proud.

Their lack of success as hunters was no doubt due to the fact that Mr. Langworthy was suffering from a lame foot, the result of an injury of years ago.

The s.s. Al-Ki arrived at her berth last night, and left for the north 7:30 this morning.

Coming Down.

We shall to day have the pleasure of welcoming to Wrangel quite a number of distinguished personages, who are now en-route to our city via the Stikeen river. It goes without saying that we shall be more than pleased to see these gentlemen in our midst if only for a few days, they are well and favorably known to most of us, and for the past two years have done some magnificent pioneer work.

Warburton Pike Esq., the celebrated author of "Barren Lands," is accompanied by the following gentlemen:

Mr. Marriott, manager Casca Trading Co., Telegraph Ck.; Mr. Higgs, manager Casca Trading Co. at Lake-ton; also Messrs Maher, Gibney and Grainger, who are connected with the above mentioned company: Mr. Johnson, the able accountant, Mr. Chas. Walker, prospector; Mr. Laing, assayer for the Cassiar Central; Mr. Albert McCleary, himself a mighty hunter of renown, and a prospector of wide and varied experience; and last but by no means the least, the celebrated mining expert Mr. Hamfield who has been looking after the interests of the Cassiar Central.

A Large Assembly.

The usual weekly assembly dance took place in the Sylvester block on Saturday last. The attendance that evening was the largest since Professor Edson took it in hand to teach the people the graceful art of tripping the light fantastic. Everyone appeared to have left their business cares behind them, and one and all joined in having a good time. Light refreshments were served during the evening; and as the clock sounded the midnight hour, everyone retired to their respective homes feeling, no doubt, that these weekly dances are like an oasis in the desert of life.

Professor Edson.

There remains not a shadow of a doubt but that Prof. Edson is one of the best and most efficient dancing instructors on the Pacific coast, judging from the rapid progress his pupils have made during the past month. Mr. Edson is certainly a past master of the art: he having had many years experience in several of the coast cities.

His lectures on ball-room etiquette are also certainly good; and Mr. Edson truly puts into practice what he preaches.

Six Giant Grizzlies.

Hunter Smith, he of the genial presence and the profound knowledge of seven-up, is in town, together with his partner Brewster, he took a flying trip up the Iscot river, and they made a killing: six enormous grizzly bears, averaging 1,400 lb apiece, having fallen victim to their unerring aim.

Good boys! more power to your elbow.

Hunters Return.

W. P. Watson and E. Langworthy of England, are registered at the Fort Wrangel Hotel. These gentlemen came to Wrangel some six or seven weeks ago and went up the Stikeen river to the Dease and Teslin lake country where they have since been hunting with indifferent success, having only secured one black bear and a moose.

Their lack of success as hunters was

no doubt due to the fact that Mr. Lang-

worthy was suffering from a lame foot,

the result of an injury of years ago.

M. Le. Grippe has made his appear-

ance in this city. We hardly need

state that he most emphatically an un-

welcome visitor.

Farewell Party

One of the most enjoyable functions that has ever graced Wrangel society took place on Wednesday evening last, the occasion being farewell conversation and ball tendered to Miss Hofstad by her numerous friends, a most pleasant evening was spent by a very large gathering. We had prepared a complete list of the ladies and gentlemen assembled and had intended to especially mention those who seemed to derive the most pleasure from the gathering but it would be invidious to make comparisons for everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy it and lend themselves with such eclat to the proceedings that no descriptive language of ours could do justice to the details of a most delightful reunion.

We can only trust that amidst the delights of the golden State of California Miss Hofstad will sometimes remember her many Alaskan friends.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Having to day arrived in your city direct from Dease lake and thinking your readers might like to know a little about the goings on in the neighborhood of the Stikeen, including Glenora, Telegraph etc., I venture to write up a few items; although there has been a terrible epidemic of scurvy raged the past year I am happy to say the sufferers have all been well cared for and sent out via Wrangel, thanks to the energy and consideration shown by Mr. James Aorter, the B. C. Government agent on his own responsibility immediately the trouble occurred, and much sickness was averted, and I am happy to say that only one death occurred out of sixty cases treated. In July, otherwise scurvy and frozen cases were reported, but this time came from the Edmonton trail. The Dominion Government showed much energy, and alleviated the many cases that came to Glenora. The Casca Trading Co. under Mr. Scott Simpson, being first to the rescue, I must not forget to mention Dr. Barr of Scotland, who gave up his intention of travelling with his party, in order to render all the medical aid possible. He also invariably refused any remuneration whatever, although he never any never at any time begrimed a twenty-mile tramp in the snow to relieve and succor a fellow traveller, he is in very truth one of natures noble-men.

The Hudson's Bay Co. under Mr. Robson's management at Glenora, must also be given credit for much Good Samaritan work. In regard to mining matters I may say that the prospects are most reassuring; several companies intend establishing hydraulic plants next year, among these might be mentioned the Cassiar Central Railway Co., and the Casca Trading Co., there are also several miners returning next year having good prospects, but stopped by the approach of winter; the Casca Trading Co.'s outfit with Mr. Warburton Pike were to have left Telegraph creek last Wednesday, and may arrive at any time, we passed them in our splendid canoe which was most ably navigated by Capt. Bradley, a boat containing among others Mr. and Mrs. Robson and family at the time we passed they were having a rather rough time, but as their boat was manned by a splendid crew, commanded by Deputy Sheriff Malcolm McLean, we trust to hear that they may arrive safely in Wrangel. I shall have the pleasure of renewing my acquaintance with my many Wrangel friends, early next spring, when I return to Dease lake.

—LOUIS WATSON.

Try an add. in the JOURNAL.

STATUE OF FRANKLIN.

Inventor, Philosopher and Patriot Commemorated in Bronze.
For years the absence of a suitable memorial to Benjamin Franklin has been a reproach to Philadelphia, where he achieved his scientific and literary fame. The stain is now removed. Re-



THE FRANKLIN STATUE.

cently there was unveiled a statue which fittingly commemorates the inventor, philosopher and patriot. It is located in front of the postoffice and stands on the site where Franklin is supposed to have made his historic experiment with a kite. The sculptor is John J. Boyle, of Philadelphia.

A Blow at Cupid.

"It was pretty hard to have the honeymoon clouded before we had been married two hours," complained a newly married man, as reported by the Detroit Free Press. "Fact is, though, the excitement of the wedding day took away the little sense I had remaining."

"We were married at noon, and after dodging the customary rice and old shoes, left for the station. We had barely time to catch our train, and I rushed up to the ticket window at once. Then, once more, we had to run the gauntlet of friends, who think it smart to throw rice down one's collar and have it sift down into one's shoes."

"We got aboard at last, and when the train started I heaved a sigh of relief. When the conductor came around for the tickets I handed mine over. After looking at it for a moment, he asked me if the lady was traveling with me."

"That was the last straw, and I snapped out for him to mind his own business."

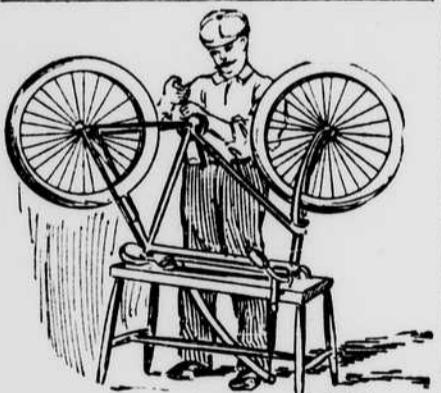
"That is what I am trying to do," he answered, coolly. "One more fare, please."

"Then it flashed upon me that in the hurry and excitement of the moment I had forgotten that I had a wife—and I wilted right then and there. I paid the other fare and tried to laugh it off, but the look that my wife gave me will linger with me as long as I live. It took me two hours to argue her out of the impression that I didn't love her any more, and she isn't fully satisfied yet."

TABLE FOR BICYCLE CLEANING.

Stand that Holds the Wheel Rigid and in Handy Shape.

Everything concerning the bicycle is of great general interest because of the popularity of the wheel. Among the recent novel inventions is a very convenient bicycle cleaning and repairing stand. Under certain circumstances the bicycle is like a slimy eel. It will not



RICYCLE CLEANING TABLE.

lean up against the wall, and it defies the most ingenious to devise a scheme for holding it while repairing or cleaning it. The table of Charles Colsten, of Jersey City, fills the bill. The wheel stands upon the saddle and handle-bars on the table, which places it at a very convenient height. Two springs grasp the handle-bar in such a way that the machine is held perfectly rigid.

Philippine Women Love Jewelry.

Philippine women are inordinately fond of jewelry, but at the same time show excellent taste in the matter of design and display. Those of the wealthy classes often order pieces to be made and sent out by the best Parisian firms at enormous expense; but in the way of its exhibition no criticism could be made except, perhaps, at a bazaar, or dance, and then the profusion of glitter is sometimes a trifle bewildering, and conducive to monetary estimates.—Woman's Home Companion.

British Postoffice System.
England makes \$20,000,000 a year profit out of its postoffices.

Paradoxical though it may seem, the word "trust" excites a good deal of suspicion.

HOMESPUN PHILOSOPHY.

Observations of Commonplace Things by the Atchison Globe Man.

If you can't possibly do a certain thing, try to do it, and people will admire you for being "ambitious."

This rule can always be depended upon: a gossip will be just as bad as the listener will permit him to be.

Strawberry short cake is a good deal like a glove affair; pleasant at the time, but disagreeable in its after effects.

Every man has so many umbrellas stolen from him that he feels justified in walking off with every umbrella he sees.

When a man disappears, the first thing that is said is that his wife is distracted, and that they never quarreled.

Very few married women admire the bass voice in singing; a bass voice suggests the tones in which a husband scolds.

The only advantage in being any one's best friend is that you hear his real opinion of people, which is never flattering.

It is easy to carry a good thing too far. People have contempt for a man who does nothing but look after his patriotism.

We suppose that if ever the modest shrinking violet got married, it would be transformed into an aggressive Canada thistle.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who didn't think she was treating her guests right if they ever stopped eating?

We have this kind of a memory: we can remember the correct spelling of "cantaloupe" only as long as the cantaloupe season lasts.

When a man is invited to dinner at some time in the future, without a date being set, he reflects that he has been fooled that way before.

We can't imagine how any man who has ever had a stomach pump used on him, can hold his head up again and feel any respect for himself.

There are various ideas of a good time, but when the uniform rank of a negro lodge comes to town, and gives a parade, we begin having a good time.

When a woman admits to another woman that she occasionally finds a bedbug in her house, it indicates that she reposes the greatest confidence in her.

People who do not get many telegrams regard it as a part of their duty to look worried and sigh when they have read a telegram, no matter what its contents.

We have often wondered that women do not have their kitchen dresses made as low-necked as their party dresses. It would certainly be cooler in working over a hot stove.

You are always hearing people abused who are cold and clammy. They should be admired more. Cold and clammy people never thaw out, and tell their secrets.

We don't see why girls are sent abroad for a number of years to study art, when canvassers come through town every few weeks who will teach how to enlarge and color portraits in two lessons.

A CUBAN RAILWAY.

Differ in Many Respects from Roads in the United States.

When one wishes to leave Havana by rail to see something of the real Cuba—say, to take a trip to Pinar del Rio or to Cienfuegos—he must get up very early. The through trains leave at 6 o'clock in the morning. I asked the chief engineer of the railroad to Pinar del Rio why so early a start was made for a town only 109 miles away, and he said it was so as to get back the same day.

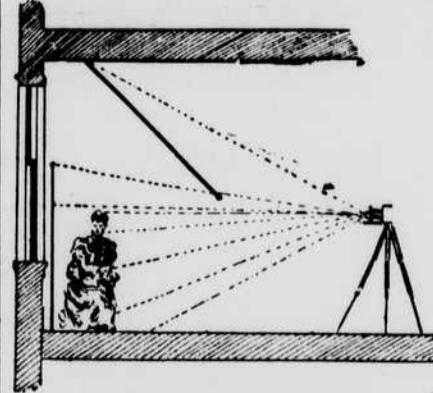
The American traveler is not only likely to grumble when he is compelled to hurry to the station in the thick gloom of the early morning, but when he reaches the station and finds that he must pay about 5 cents a mile in gold, and from 7 to 8 cents a mile in Spanish silver, to ride in the back-breaking cars known as first-class carriages, and that for an ordinary trunk he must pay about half fare, he is inclined to scoff at the primitive mode of travel, and to long for the luxury of even stage-coach journeying on a Western mountain road. The amazing amount of computation by the ticket agent before he sells a ticket, the smoky lamps, the three preliminary tootings by the engine before the train starts, the final ringing of a bell by the baggage-master as a signal that the train really is going, the crowded condition of the aisles, choked with luggage for which the passengers do not care to pay toll, and every man in the train, from the conductor down to the barefooted brakemen, smoking tobacco of varying degrees of excellence—all this is likely to weary the American traveler used to the luxury of Pullman cars. A few hard jolts bring up to the imagination the prospect of a miserable trip, and one is inclined at the very outset to rail at the crudities of travel by cars in the island of Cuba.—Franklin Matthews, in Harper's Weekly.

No man ever lived who improved half of his opportunities.

PORTRAITS AT HOME.

Suggestions for Handling the Light—Two Simple Screens.

Although all kinds of interior work are much more difficult than outdoor work for amateur photographers, owing to the difficulty of managing the light, nearly every one who has a camera tries the former sooner or later. It is not at all uncommon to begin on por-



PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

traits, which require a good deal of experience and technical knowledge. In the gallery of an artist one usually finds that the studio is provided with a skylight. The amateur is rarely able to command one. However, in a recent issue "The Mechanic Arts Magazine" made some excellent suggestions on this point.

It was recommended that an ordinary side window be shaded up to a height of about five feet from the floor by means of bookbinders' board. This can be cut to fit the window casing. In front of the binders' board should be hung cambric, of whatever hue, gray or black is preferred for a background. Some subjects require a light one and some a dark one. Hence the material should be hung in such a way that it can be changed readily. In order to get a good supply of light from above a reflecting screen is provided. It should consist of white cloth—a sheet, for instance. Beginning at a distance of eighteen inches from the side wall, one edge of the sheet should be fastened to the ceiling. The lower edge of the cloth should be stiffened with a strip of wood, like a sail. Then the screen ought to be inclined away from the window at an angle of about 45 degrees. Another screen, hung from the ceiling or mounted on feet at one side of the sitter, out of range of the camera, will assist in lighting one side of the face more than the other in a full face picture and in illuminating the face for a profile view. The magazine here referred to goes on to say:

"Where the photograph is to be a full-length figure or a three-quarter full length, care must be exercised that the upper part of the subject is not more strongly lighted than the draperies nearer the floor. It is well, on this account, to spread on the floor a white sheet or a number of newspapers, so that the light may be reflected upward against the lower part of the figure. Where a person has light curly or fluffy hair it is best to illuminate the hair brilliantly by setting the top screen about as shown in the illustration and then arrange the side screen to reflect light on the face in an upward direction, so that as far as possible its stronger shadows may be softened and too much contrast prevented."

People who do not get many telegrams regard it as a part of their duty to look worried and sigh when they have read a telegram, no matter what its contents.

We have often wondered that women do not have their kitchen dresses made as low-necked as their party dresses. It would certainly be cooler in working over a hot stove.

You are always hearing people abused who are cold and clammy. They should be admired more. Cold and clammy people never thaw out, and tell their secrets.

We don't see why girls are sent abroad for a number of years to study art, when canvassers come through town every few weeks who will teach how to enlarge and color portraits in two lessons.

RUBBER HEELS ON HORSESHEOS

Cushion that Lessens the Pounding on the Animal's Feet.

The cushion principle has been so successfully applied to vehicles that efforts are being made to utilize it as a means of saving the horse's joints by devising some sort of a horseshoe which will relieve the animal of the many rapidly succeeding shocks as he pounds the hard roads with his hoofs. Elias A. Powers of Chicago has recently patented a shoe having rubber heels



RUBBER-HEELED HORSESHEO.

which is said to afford the animal relief. The shoes are made recessed at the ends for the purpose of receiving broad rubber heels, which not only take up the force of the blow as the foot strikes the ground, but also acts as a protection for the frog of the foot, which is exceedingly sensitive. The rubber blocks are interchangeable and are held firmly in place by means of a pin passing through the shoe.

When a girl's engagement to an out-of-town man is reported, it is first said that she is to marry a king. As time progresses, the girl's mother confesses that the young man is a prince. It looks out later that he works on a salary, and has to work Saturday nights, and later, just before the wedding, no one is surprised at learning that he is a clerk, and gives dancing lessons on the side to make a living.

NOTICE...

We desire to announce to the general public that we have on hand a complete line of

General Merchandise

Consisting of Groceries and Provisions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Goods, Mackinaws and a Full Line of

MINERS' SUPPLIES

REID & SYLVESTER,

The Pioneer Merchants

FORT WRANGEL

ALASKA

Fort Wrangel Brewery!

BEER HALL AND LUNCH BAR.

BRUNO CRIEF

Proprietor

The Best Place in Wrangell.
Keeps the Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

OLD FASHIONED LAGER BEER

Made from Pure Malt and Hops.

Bottled Beer a Specialty.
Patronize Home Industry and you will be Happy.

The Warwick

CARRETT & KIBLER

OLYMPIA BEER ON DRAUGHT

25 CENTS PER QUART.

All Kinds of Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Fort Wrangell Hotel, Fort Wrangell, Alaska.

M. & K. GOTTSSTEIN

Wholesale Dealers in

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON.

PACIFIC COAST STEAMSHIP COMPANY...

SAN FRANCISCO, PUGET SOUND AND ALASKA ROUTE.

THE COMPANY'S ELEGANT STEAMERS LEAVE AND ARRIVE AS FOLLOWS:

Lv San Fran cisco 10 a. m.	Lv Seattle 9 a. m. Tacoma a. m.	Lv Juneau	Due Dyea Skagway	Due Sitka South bd.	Lv Dyea Skagway	Lv Juneau	Due Seattle Tacoma a. m.	Lv Seattle Tacoma a. m.	Dyea Sitka South bd.
July 25	July 29	Aug. 2	Aug. 8	Aug. 4	Aug. 3	Aug. 5	Aug. 6	Aug. 12	Aug. 15
	30 Aug.	8	9	10	11	10	14	17	20
Aug. 4	8	12	13	14	13	15	19	22	25
	9	17	18	19	18	20	24	27	30
14	18	23	24	25	24	25	28	31	Sept. 4
19	23	27	28	29	28	30	33	36	Sept. 6
24	28	Sept. 1	Sept. 2	Sept. 3	Sept. 2	Sept. 4	Sept. 8	Sept. 11	Sept. 14
	29 Sept.	2	12	13	14	15	18	21	24
8	12	17	18	19	18	19	23	26	29
18	17	22	23	23	23	24	28 Oct.	3 Oct.	3
	22	28	Oct. 3	28	28	29	2		

MOTHER OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy and the Cause that Led to Her Work.

The agitation in New York and vicinity against the cult known as Christian Scientists makes interesting an account of the origin of that society. The founder is Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy, of Concord, N. H.

Mrs. Eddy, who was born at Bow, N. H., possessed from childhood a highly spiritual nature and with unusual mental endowments she attained prominence as an authoress of religious prose and poetry at a very early age. Her desire to improve the condition of suffering humanity led her to investigate allopathy, homeopathy and mind healing on a material basis, none of which satisfied her aspiration for a system of cure for disease. In 1886 she discovered the principal which she afterward named "Christian Science." In one of her works she says: "During twenty years prior to my discovery I had been trying to trace all physical effects to the mental cause, and in the latter part of 1886 I gained the scientific certainty that all causation was mind and every effect a mental phenomenon. Her first complete statement of Christian Science, entitled "Science and Health, with Key to the Scriptures," was published in 1875, and has since been followed by many other works.

In 1881 she chartered the Massachusetts Metaphysical College; this was the only charter under Massachusetts State laws ever granted for teaching the pathology of Christian healing.

Mrs. Eddy is now actively directing the Christian Science movement from her home in Concord, N. H., appearing occasionally at the Mother Church, and has recently taught a class of seventy in Christian Science Hall in Concord, N. H. The mother church of the society is the First Church of Christ in Boston. It has recently organized a Board of Missionaries, a Board of Education, and an International Board of Lectureship, by means of which the principles of Christian Science are being disseminated.

A Surprise for Hubby.

She was a young wife just married from boarding school—one of the lovely dovey order—and although highly educated didn't know beans from any other vegetable. Hence this dialogue with the cook:

"Now, Biddy, dear, what are we to have for dinner?"

"There's two chickens to dress, mum."

"I'll dress them the first thing Where are their clothes?"

"Dear me, mum, they're in their feathers yet."

"Oh, then, serve them that way. The ancient Romans always cooked peacocks with their feathers on. It will be a surprise for Hubby."

"It will that, mum. Sure, if you want to help, you could be parin' the turns."

"Oh, how sweet! I'll pair them two and two in no time. Why, I had no idea cooking was so picturesque."

"I think, mum, that washing the celeri do be more in your line."

"All right, Biddy, I'll take it up to the bath room, and I've some lovely Paris soap that will take off every speck."

"Thank you, mum, would you mind telling me the name of the asylum where you were edicated? I think I'll have to take some lessons there myself if we be going to work together."

New Zealand Mutton.

The story of a New Zealand sheep designed for the London market may be very briefly told. It is taken from the run of the slaughter house, killed, dressed and transferred to the cooling room. The skin and superfluous fat are retained; after ten hours' cooling the carcass goes into the refrigerating room for thirty-six hours. Thence it goes to the storing room and when it has been enveloped in its cotton "shirt" and labeled is ready for its journey over sea. The steamers which bring the meat to us through the tropics have, of course, to be fitted with refrigerating appliances, and our sheep takes its place among thousands of others, some of the boats being fitted to carry as many as 70,000 carcasses at one time.—Good Words.

Salt Hay Used to Preserve Plants.

Salt hay is used in winter for covering various kinds of plants that grow close to the earth. It has a long staple and it serves this purpose well. Straw with long staple is still used for bundling up plants and shrubs having stalks. Salt hay is used in cemeteries to cover up ivy-clad leaves. The ivy is thus kept in better condition than if it were left exposed to the blasts and the cold of winter. The brown hay is laid lengthwise upon the grave in a covering of uniform thickness all over it which is held in place by bent rods settled down upon it at intervals, hoop like, and with their ends in the ground on either side.

Every lover of base-ball believes he was once a mighty good player.

JAPANESE MAGIC.

Some Tricks that Typify the Progress of the Country.

I strayed into a small theater in Yokohama last year following a throng of rather common Japanese, who seemed deeply interested and anxious to crowd in, drawn by the fierce ringing of an ordinary boarding-house dinner bell in the hands of a piratical-looking chap in front, who harangued the passing public in stentorian tones. His words seemed to catch the attention of at least half the people who heard him and they were drawn into the building as the children followed the Pied Piper of Hamelin, without seeming to have voice in their own movements.

Going along with the stream I found myself in a square room, on one side of which was a rough stage. I learned afterward that I had entered in the middle of the performance, and, therefore, I saw only the latter half; but it was this second half that seemed to me almost allegorical in its application to the Japan of to-day.

All eyes were fixed upon a cellular subdivision of the stage, at the farther end of which, under a soft, pleasing light, stood a skeleton of a woman. The bones were perfectly articulated; they were not white, as they usually are in this country, but seemed like half-polished steel. I was wondering what there was in the skeleton to attract such rapt attention from the crowd, and my eyes wandered over the faces of the audience. When I again glanced at the skeleton a change seemed to have come over it. The bones were less steely and less sharply defined. Thenceforth I did not look away from the fascinating optical delusion that was taking place before me.

More and more distinct grew the outlines of the skull, and less and less forbidding grew the color of the other bones. Then, as they seemed half fading into gloom, I became aware that around all the bones was gathering a cloud, as though a fog was clinging to them. This nimbus became more and more noticeable, until I saw that it was taking the general human form. Still faded the bony framework until the shape of a real flesh-and-blood woman could be distinguished in a graceful pose. Gradually, as the head, body and limbs became more clearly defined, another dim gathering outside the figure appeared, and the kimono and other external raiment of the Japanese belle declared themselves. At last a wax-like statue stood before us. Then it began to take color in the hair, eyes, cheeks, lips and dress, until without warning the figure thus evolved from the staring and grinning skeleton—a charming girl full of life and grace—walked to the front of the stage, made two or three imimitably demure Japanese courtesies and passed out of sight in the wings.

I felt that I had seen represented the change that is going on in new Japan to-day. On the bare bones of a dead feudalism the flesh and blood and apparel of a new civilization have been taking form, hardly noted in the transitional steps, yet continuing toward its goal unerringly, until a new creature will be the result.—Chicago Record.

Lesson from Gen. Jackson.

A hitherto unpublished story of Stonewall Jackson is told by former Gov. Thomas G. Jones. Gov. Jones

was a student at the Virginia Military Institute when Jackson was president there at the outbreak of the war between the States. Jackson was a rather stern disciplinarian. Jones had been at the institute for two or three years and had come to be a sergeant of the cadets. He had one day to drill an awkward squad and he lost his temper in his work, whereupon he made the boys "double-quick" around a tree. He had them "going it hard" when suddenly he heard from behind him the short, sharp command—"Double-quick there!" "Double-quick," repeated the wrathful future Governor of Alabama.

"No! you, sir! Halt!"

Jones looked behind him and there stood "Old Jack," as Jackson was called by the boys.

"You, sir! You double-quick yourself!"

Jones looked at his superior officer in amazement.

"Double-quick!" was the stern command, and instantly Sgt. Jones was trotting around the tree at a great rate, hot, thoroughly indignant and furiously angry. His awkward squad looked on.

Within an hour Jones had sent in his resignation. In answer he received an invitation to sup at Jackson's house. He declined. Then came an order for him to report to Jackson instantly. That order was obeyed. After some talk Jones said: "But you, sir, humiliated me before my men!"

"You lost your temper," said Jackson, calmly, "and, besides, you forgot that you are not an officer at all!" That ended the trouble and now nobody more reverences the memory of "Old Jack" than Gov. Jones.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

In Memory of Other Days.

Tommy—Mamma, why have you got papa's hair in a locket?

His mother—To remind me that he once had some, Tommy.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Most any fish crank will spend \$10 to catch a fish to give away.



"Witness, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?" "Oh, yes, that's where I got acquainted with him."

The summer-garden: Jaggie— "What have the theatrical managers done to elevate the stage?" Waggles— "Moved it up to the roof."—Judge.

The novice—"Do you find it hard work, my boy?" The caddie—"Well, de hardest part's keepin' from laughin' when de guys miss de ball."—Puck.

"Did that woman give any reason for attempting suicide?" "Yes, your honor." "What was it?" "She says she wanted to kill herself."—Chicago Record.

Browne—"Walter, bring me a dozen oysters on the half-shell." Walter—"Sorry, sah, but we's all out of shellfish, sah, 'ceptin' aigs."—Rochester Union and Advertiser.

She (coquettishly)—"I read the other day, Cousin Charley, that marriage is declining." He (inspired)—"Oh, that's quite wrong. Marriage is—accepting." (Seizes the opportunity and proposes.)—Punch.

"What are you sighing for?" asked the Registry Department of the Dead Letter Office. "No one has so many rejected addresses as I," was the sorrowful reply.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Minister—"My poor woman, you must be full of regret for the awful crime you committed." Condemned murderer—"Yes; I should have done it twenty years ago, when I was young and beautiful."—Judge.

"My husband," said Mrs. Malaprop, "is just crazy over the opening of the fishing season. He can't think or talk of anything else." "Fond of the sport, is he?" asked her friend. "Well, I should say so! He's a regular Anglo-maniac."

Mrs. Jackson—"Speakin' ob your husband, Mrs. Wimple, did he evah convey to you dat he done propose to me befo' he married you?" Mrs. Wimple—"Deed he didn't! He was so ashamed ob some ob de fings he did dat I nevah insisted upon a confession."—Life.

An exchange of shots: Mr. Wedd (spitefully)—"You look as if you had been rubbing your face all over the inside of a powder-factory." Mrs. Wedd (sweetly malicious)—"Perhaps I have, love; but it is smokeless powder and doesn't smell like a barroom."—Judge.

"Well, old man, I guess I better go home. My wife will raise a holy row, even as it is." "Why don't you do as I do when you find you have stayed out too late?" "What do you do?" "I just keep on staying out until I know she is scared and will be overjoyed to see me."

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," he said. She sighed and shook her head. "That's the trouble," she replied; "they turn lightly instead of seriously." For she was a girl who had been through several spring engagements.—Chicago Post.

"Tommy," said a father to his precocious 5-year-old son and heir, "your mother tells me she gives you pennies to be good. Do you think that is right?" "Of course it is," replied Tommy; "you certainly don't want me to grow up and be good for nothing, do you?"—Chicago News.

A young hopeful sat in the window a long time the other night during a thunder-storm, and contemplated the scene with a wise look on his face. Then he turned to his mother, and said: "Mamma, the angels are scratching matches on the sky." — Household Words.

A different commodity: Mrs. Newlywed—"I don't see why you are in such hurry to get to work, mornings. You used to say that you could love me through all eternity." Mr. Newlywed—

"And so I can and will, dearest; but time on earth is more valuable, you know."—Judge.

Mr. Courtney (flatteringly)—"I had the blues awfully when I came here tonight, Miss Fisher, but they are all gone now. You are as good as medicine." Miss Fisher's little brother—"Yes; father says she'll be a drug in the market if she doesn't catch on to some fellow soon."—Tit-Bits.

An unavailable indorsement: Clerk (to patent medicine man)—"Here is a curious credential from one of our customers." Medicine man—"Read it." Clerk—"Before I took your Elixir my face was a sight. You ought to see it now. Send me another bottle for my mother-in-law."—Harlem Life.

"Remember, boys," said the master, "that in the bright lexicon of youth there's no such word as 'fall.'" After a few moments a boy raised his hand. "Well, what is it my lad?" asked the master. "I was merely going to suggest," replied the youngster, "that if such is the case it would be advisable to write to the publishers of that lexicon, and call their attention to the omission."—Tit-Bits.

Duncan McKinnon

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

MINERS' SUPPLIES

The Most Complete Outfitting House in Alaska. We sell at Prices that Defy Competition.

FRONT STREET, FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

THOS. A. WILLSON

RUFUS SYLVESTER

WILLSON & SYLVESTER FORT WRANGEL MILLS

Manufacturers of All Kinds of

Yellow Cedar and Red Cedar
Spruce Lumber
Flooring
Ceiling, Rustic, Etc.

DEALERS IN DOORS, WINDOWS AND SHINGLES.

FORT WRANGEL, ALASKA.

PATRONIZE THE

PIONEER BILLIARD PARLOR....

LYNCH & JONES, Props.

A
Resort
for the
Boys . . .

Cigars and
Refreshments

Front Street,
WRANGEL, ALASKA

Wrangel Drug Co.

O. W. STANTON, M. D., Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists

ASSAYERS AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.

FRONT STREET

FORT WRANGEL

Ketchikan Hotel AND SAMPLE ROOM

McTaggart & McCoomb's,
Proprietors.

First-Class in Every Respect
Rates \$1.50 a Day.

The Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

KETCHIKAN, ALASKA.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Easiest to use, makes the sweetest and lightest biscuit, cake and bread, and makes them more healthful.

Royal will keep fresh and sound, and is the only baking powder that can be used to advantage in Alaska and the Klondike.

THE STIKEEN RIVER JOURNAL

FORT WRANGEL ALASKA

W. J. SULLY, EDITOR AND MGR.

Published every Saturday at the McKinnon block, Front St. Wrangell, Alaska.

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

One Year	\$3.00
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.75
Single Copies	.10

Foreign Postage must be Prepaid.

Rates of Advertising on Application.

SATURDAY, OCT 21, 1889.

It is somewhat strange that in view of the fact that we have quite a numerous floating population of prospectors and miners, men thoroughly understanding their business, that the island of Wrangell has been neglected by the searchers for the precious minerals. Parties leave our city and scour the islands far and near, but do not seem to give a second thought to this island, and why? The formation, a tilted slate upheaval, is good, the "country rock" promising and the labor in prospecting light? The history of mining is full to repletion of great strikes made in totally unexpected places close to the haunts of men. Ogden, Cripple Creek, the Turon, Mount Brown and the great Johannesburg mines are a few instances.

Take a look around boys and see what we have at our back-door!

General J. D. McIntyre, a prominent mining engineer of Seattle, has written to parties in this town that he will pay Wrangell a visit in the near future, and as the General is eminent among mining operators and is desirous of obtaining control of some good mining properties, we trust he will succeed in acquiring mining interests in this vicinity as we must always class mining operations among the varied industries which will make our town one of the foremost in Alaska, Wrangell being situated in the centre of a great mineral belt, possibly one of the greatest the world has ever known. General Mc Intyre is the mining engineer for the Seattle Mining Exchange, and we may hope that he will identify himself in the development of some of our vast mineral wealth.

It is a matter of history that on their numerous hunting excursions, that the old Russian voyageurs used copper bullets for their muzzle loading guns.

Now, with the crude appliances at their command the copper must have been native, in a state of great purity, for them to have fashioned it into bullets. Also the location of these deposits was undoubtedly somewhere in our immediate vicinity.

Copper is coming to the front in a remarkable manner of late, owing to the enormous development of electrical appliances. Copper which a short time ago was selling at \$7.50, being now quoted at \$19.25. Keep your eyes peeled for copper boys, it is a better all-round proposition than a gold mine.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fresh Bread at Weigels Bakery.

Newton Speer, late manager for the McKinnon wharf Co., has returned to Victoria.

W. A. Beddoe, late editor and publisher of the Alaska Miner, made this office a pleasant call on Sunday last.

Ben Kibbler and wife returned on the Cottage City on Sunday last, after several weeks absence visiting friends in the Sound country.

Dr. Stanton, who has been under the weather for the past few days, is rapidly improving.

Weigel makes the best Pies, Cakes, and bread in town.

We are very glad to announce to the many friends of Duncan McKinnon that he is rapidly improving in health, and we trust that ere long he will be enjoying his usual robust health.

How is your supply of bill heads, letter heads, business cards and envelopes? Are they getting low? If so, send us your order. We guarantee you satisfaction. Low prices, good work and prompt delivery make a strong trio.

For Sale! Cheap.—One New Cook stove, one Box Stove, and one first-class Bedroom Suite, complete, at Wilson's.

The s.s. Rosalie called at this port on Tuesday last; and notably among the passengers who left for the Sound were D. R. Irvine, E. Langworthy, and W. P. Watson, the latter two being on their way back to England.

M. S. Bell and Al. Osborne returned on Tuesday last from a two days' hunt bringing back 198 mallard and teal ducks.

We acknowledge the receipt of a pair of very nice fat teal ducks. Thank you Mr. Bell, call again!

Weigel makes a specialty of fine pastry. Wedding cakes etc.

Go to the O. K. Tonsorial Parlors when you want a strictly first class hair cut, shave or shampoo; you will also find there the best and most complete stock of cigars and tobaccos to be found in the city.

Be "up to date" and get your calling and business cards printed at this office.

Where to Go

For the best Milk Punch, Lemonade Fresh Fruits, Fresh Candies, Cigars and Tobaccos, Daily Papers, Magazines Novels and Stationery. Fresh Oysters, cold Lunch and the Best Coffee in Alaska. **Go to Wilson's.**

H. C. Tait announces that on and after the first day of November Fresh Milk will be 12¢ cents per quart.

C. W. Feickert and Harry Day, two well known and respected young men, late of Wrangell, returned to his

from Ketchikan having had a very rough trip in which the rudder and centre-board of their sloop Mamie was carried away. The JOURNAL congratulates them on their narrow escape.

Doc Lapsley is developing a decided taste for gaming, more so than ever since the memorial duck hunt of last week. Doc has procured for himself an air-rifle with which he daily amuses himself by peppering all the unlucky members of the canine tribe which stray within range of his deadly weapon. As the doctor stood in his shirt-sleeves, and the light of battle in his eye, he forcibly reminded us of his prototype Dr. Jameson making his celebrated raid on the Boers of the Transvaal.

J. A. Stephens left on the s.s. Cottage City for Ketchikan where he has several contracts of artistic decoration.

Joseph Clearihue, the popular Glenora merchant, left on the Cottage City for Victoria where he intends purchasing a large consignment of general merchandise with which to replenish his stock.

Charley Walker, of Walker Creek fame, is reported to have made several rich finds near the trail which runs between Glenora and Teslin lake.

Mr. Duncan McKinnon, our popular and highly esteemed merchant has gone to Victoria on the Cottage City. Mr. McKinnon has been ailing somewhat of late and the change will unquestionably be of material benefit to him.

R. D. Irvine, a mining engineer of Victoria, returned to Wrangell on Monday last, after an absence of seven weeks.

Mr. Irvine has been in the Dease Lake district looking up hydraulic property in the interest of a London (Eng.) syndicate. We were unable to glean any information as to the movements or intentions of the company; but Mr. Irvine reports favorably of that country, both for placer and quartz.

The s.s. Alaska with the Garnet in tow returned on Thursday last from Juneau and Skagway.

Bon Voyage.

We regret to chronicle the departure from our midst of our esteemed fellow citizen Mr. Chas. Merrill who with his wife and child left Wrangell on the s.s. Cottage City for their old home at Fairhaven. Mr. and Mrs. Merrill will leave behind them a host of friends to whom they have endeared themselves by their many good qualities of heart and head.

While regretting their departure the Journal wishes them both "Bon Voyage."

The Kissing Bug.

The kissing bug of which we have all read so much about has suddenly appeared in Wrangell; and all those fair damsels who are in the habit of enjoying a kiss from a bearded lip are warned to beware; for it has been proven beyond a doubt that the sting of this bug is death.

The Hunt Grocery Co.

Are still here and serving customers to please, mutually.

The ever genial Jack Collins made this office a pleasant call early this morning, and was accompanied by a fine, juicy, well stuffed, and well cooked duck, which he kindly presented to the bachelor editor.

N. B. No fault of the editor's that he is a bachelor.

Mrs. Alice K. Foster returned from Juneau on the s.s. Dirigo, Thursday, broke all up over missing the surprise party, but fully recuperated at the ball of Wednesday last. Mrs. Foster is passionately fond of dancing, and she certainly excels in that most graceful art.

Dad Gilman, our popular jailer and city detective, is greatly improving his residential property by resodding his lawn and clearing various other portions of his estate. Dad is a rustler and a worker and he certainly has our very best wishes.

Roy Cole returned on Wednesday from a prospecting trip. He reports fair success; but that the season is too spent to be at all comfortable for Mr. Prospector.

Missionary A. Stark, late of this city, made this office a pleasant call and stated that he had met with a good field for his work at both Douglas, Juneau and Skagway. Mr. Stark will remain in Wrangell for next ten days for the purpose of resting from his pastoral labors.

John E. Sales is still making improvements in Wrangell, not only as regards business, but also socially; for, under expert tuition of Prof. Edson, he is making rapid strides in the Terpsichorean art.

Dr. B. W. Woods has decided to locate here in Wrangell. He will in all probability occupy Dr. Lapsley's office.

Mr. John Hyland, J. P. of Telegraph creek, is in town and made us a friendly visit, he arrived with the Case party. Mr. Hyland is identified with considerable mining interests in this section, also owning some valuable properties in the Yukon.

Our little boy was afflicted with rheumatism in his knee; and at times unable to put his foot on the floor. We tried in vain everything we could hear of that we thought would help him. We almost gave up in despair, when some one advised us to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. We did so, and the first bottle gave so much relief that we got a second one, and, to our surprise, it cured him sound and well.—J. T. BAYS, Pastor Christian Church, Neodesha, Kan. For sale by Wrangell Drug Company.

Old fashions in dress may be revived but no old-fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Cologne, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by Wrangell Drug Co.

For rates, pamphlets or other information, address,

J. W. CASEY, Trav. Pass. Agt. 400 Front Street, Wrangell, Alaska

C. J. EDDY, General Agt. SEATTLE, Wash.

P. C. JENSEN, PROPR. 566 Front Street, Wrangell, Alaska

G. A. McCULLOCH, Agent for R. Dunsmuir & Sons

122 Front Street - - Wrangell.

L. H. Wakefield, President.

KETCHIKAN

ALASKA

Town Lots Now On The Market.

Lumber Yards, Hotel, Cannery and Store Already Established

MINES OPENING ALL AROUND.

KETCHIKAN The Center Of The Great District.

GOOD CHANCE for Restaurants, Stores, Barber Shops and Other Lines Of Business.

Residence Property or Sale-New Houses Going Up Every Day

Now Is The Time to Get In On The Ground Floor.

Call on or address

M. E. Martin, Agent Ketchikan Alaska.

The Cassiar.

227 Front Street

"Rainier" Lager Beer on Draught.

Finest Line of WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS.

Rainier bottled beer always on hand.

A FINE POOL TABLE

The Resort for Tourists

The HUNTERS' . . . REST.

A
Resort
For the
Boys. . . .

Have Always On Hand a Fine

Stock of . . .

Wines
Liquors &
Cigars

Front St. - - - Fort Wrangell.

St. Paul

Minneapolis

Duluth

Fargo

Grand Forks

Crookston

Winnepeg

Helena

Butte

Spokane

When Traveling Take....

The Northern Pacific Railway

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars

Elegant Dining Cars

Upholstered Tourist

Sleeping Cars

And all other points in the United States and Canada.

THROUGH TICKETS TO

Chicago

Philadelphia

Washington

New York

Boston

And all points East and South, also to China and Japan via "The Northern Pacific S. S. Co."

For full information, rates, routes, maps, etc apply to

L. A. NADEAU, Gen'l Agent, Seattle, Washington.

A. TINLING, Gen'l Agent, Tacoma, Washington.

E. E. BLACKWOOD, Agt N. P. R. R. Victoria, B. C.

— OR —

A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Portland, Oregon

CHAS. S. FEE, General Pass. Agt.,

St. Paul, Minn.

Young Mens Christian Association.

636 FRONT STREET.

Bowling Alley.

Game Room.

Social Hall.

Open from 7 to 10 P. M.

Any young man may become an associate member. Fee for 1889, \$1.00

</div